

FREMONT DAILY JOURNAL.

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No. 11.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The time for which we engaged to issue our extra has expired. Our effort to give the news has been appreciated by large numbers of our citizens, who have contributed liberally to the enterprise, but the remuneration has not been of a character to justify us in continuing the extra any longer.

In its stead, we purpose issuing a sheet similar to this, to be called the **FREMONT DAILY JOURNAL**. It will be printed daily, (Fridays and Sundays excepted,) and will contain all the telegraph, local, and such other news as we can get into it.

It will be furnished to the public at the following low prices: A single number, called for at our office, 2 cents; in packages of 10 and upwards for town subscribers, 8 cents per week, and in clubs going into the country of not less than five, sixpence a week, or 25 cents per month.

News dealers supplied at one cent a copy, in packages of 25 and upwards.

At all places where we have been sending our extra we shall be glad to send this sheet. Orders are solicited from every neighborhood in the county.

The *Fremont Journal* has converted its "extra" issues into a regular daily paper, the *Daily Journal*, a neat little sheet.—*Cleveland Herald*.

The only kind of aid the rebels have yet been tendered from the North is a blockade. They say it's a paper article, but we guess it's that kind of paper they can't well repudiate. They ought to like it, because they can't "take it up."

"LAUGHS BEST WHO LAUGHS LAST."—The Southern journals say, "President Lincoln's threats are received with a laugh of derision." Good! But when our turn comes to laugh, we will treat the Rebels to a *Minie-ba-ha!*

A lady in New Orleans lately drove a recruiting officer out of her house with a billet of wood. She refused to allow her husband to be enrolled, with the significant remark: "Let them that have niggers fight for them."

The *Alexandria Gazette* suggests rye as a substitute for coffee. We see no necessity for the suggestion. "Old rye" is used as a substitute for most everything potable in the South.

THE CROPS.—In Iowa more surface has been seeded to wheat than even last year. In Southern Iowa and Northern Illinois the winter wheat never looked more promising.

Twenty negroes and five men were recently arrested in Allen county, Ky., charged with an attempt to get up an insurrection. The white men were discharged, and the negroes got thirty lashes each.

The *Ohio Statesman*, of Saturday evening says: There are now in the State Arsenal in this city, 22,000 cap lock U. S. muskets; 1,000 Sharp's carbines; 1,000 Enfield rifles, and 1,000,000 rounds fixed ammunition.

A Southern gentleman, on the occasion of the seizure of the steamer *Hillman*, at Cairo, was very anxious to ascertain if the lead—large quantities of which were piled upon the levee—was to be held back as contraband. He was informed it was hereafter to be issued to Unionists in smaller packages.

There is nothing on earth so beautiful as the household on which Christian love forever smiles, and where religion walks, a counselor and a friend. No cloud can darken it, for its twin-stars are centered in the soul. No storm can make it trouble, for it has a heavenly support, and a heavenly anchor.

FRIGHTENED CLERGYMEN.—According to a statement in the *Philadelphia Press*, one of the members of the Presbyterian Assembly who comes from the South, declares that the cause of the absence of many of the Southern Commissioners was on account of the journals in that section of the country stating that they would be attacked by northern mobs, and perhaps lose their lives. This was the general feeling South, and had kept many away from the Assembly.

A CALF WITHOUT THE COUNTERSIGN.—A belated calf attempted to pass one of the sentinels at Camp Dennison, on Tuesday night, and being challenged, he could not give the countersign. He paid the extreme penalty of the law for his violation of military discipline. He was converted into veal pot pie, and yesterday nothing but his hide remained to warn his brethren of the genus *Bos* of the danger attendant on a failure to give the countersign.

Mary W. Dennis, 6 feet 2 inches high, is 1st Lieutenant of the Stillwater company, Minnesota regiment. She baffled even the inspection of the surgeon of the regiment, in discovering her sex, but was recognized by a St. Paul printer, who became shockingly frightened at her threats of vengeance upon him if he exposed her, and decamped.

The prophecy of Daniel Webster, eleven years ago, has become glorious history now: "I believe that if in the remotest ages (I trust they will be infinitely remote) an occasion shall occur when the sternest duties of patriotism are demanded and to be performed, Massachusetts will imitate her own example; and as at the breaking out of a revolution she was the first to offer the outpouring of her blood and her treasure in the struggle for liberty, so she will be hereafter ready when the emergency arises, to repeat and renew that offer, with a thousand times as many warm hearts, and a thousand times as many strong hands."

FIVE HUNDRED READY-MADE HOUSES FOR CUBA. The *Baltimore American* says: "A contract has recently been entered into between certain parties residing in Cuba and a builder in this city, to the extent of constructing five hundred houses, all of which are to be erected in Cuba. Of course they will be entirely made of timber, and the parts joined and put up after shipment to that country. Each piece and part will be so numbered as to render this part of the contract a comparatively easy one. According to the most careful estimates, nearly one million feet of lumber will be required, all of which is to be well culled and seasoned. The work is already commenced, and it can't be otherwise than gratifying to know that a very large force of industrious workmen are now employed at fair wages."

THE OLDEST BUCKEYE LIVING.—A letter from Lieut. Riggs, of the Ohio Zouaves, now stationed at McClellan, says: "I have just shaken hands with the oldest 'Buckeye' living, a daughter of General Harmer. She was born in the old Fort on the Muskingum river. She told us much about the old General, and is still full of the fire and martial vigor of the women of those days. She greeted us all with a motherly kindness, and extended to us a cordial invitation to call and see her at the old homestead, the 'Harmer Retreat.' She is now over one hundred years of age."

According to the last census in Spain, it would appear that Madrid surpasses all the other capitals of Europe in the number of its centenarians, most of whom belong to the fair sex. The recent census shows that in that city there are seven women above one hundred years of age. One is 117, the next 111, the third 108, two are 102, the sixth 101, and the seventh has just completed her century.

SERVILE INSURRECTION.—The *Capital City Fact*, of Columbus, a paper that supported Breckinridge for the Presidency, thus speaks of an insurrection among the slaves, as one of the consequences likely to grow out of the present rebellion:

"Yet with this mine under their feet, the Southern States are rushing into a war the events of which may place it beyond the power of the Government to arrest the bloody and devastating catastrophe of negro insurrection. If for no other reason, we would pray for peace to avert the dire calamity. But come it must; and on the heads of the rebels be the curse! It may be that when the insurrection happens there will be generals and men in our army generously disposed to turn aside from the duty before them to suppress the revolt—but we don't believe one word of it. If the Southern rebels have actually inaugurated the 'irrepressible conflict,' and we righteously believe they have, the Union will be all the purer for being purged of negro Slavery."

SCOTT'S TACTICS.—In commenting upon the skillful and comprehensive preparations at headquarters, the *New York Commercial Advertiser* says:

"In this systematic, gradual but sure hemming in of his adversary, the genius of Winfield Scott shines in its clearest lustre. It is said that on one occasion a remark was made to him respecting this peculiarity of his strategy, and he playfully replied: 'When I am going to catch a rat, I always see to it that all his holes are first stopped.'"

The Government intends to strengthen the Charleston blockading fleet in order to render it more effectual.

Two members of Jeff. Davis's Cabinet are lying sick in Montgomery, and his editors are lying like the Devil everywhere.

The *Wheeling Intelligencer* of yesterday says:

There are now 11 companies encamped on the Island, more than enough to make a regiment, and several companies that have applied under the three months' order. The regiment being full, the rest will be received for three years. Among the first to muster in under this arrangement will be the company of Capt. Hays of Pittsburg, a young and energetic man, who has been recruiting here for several days. His company will be called the Woods Guards, out of compliment to one of our oldest and most estimable citizens.

A Company of splendid looking men came down from Hancock county night before last, on the S. C. Baker, and went into camp. They are called the Hancock Guards, and are commanded by Capt. Chapman. The men are all sons of well-to-do farmers and are noted for their good behavior and sobriety. They will be uniformed at the expense of the people of Hancock.

AN ARMY OF LOVERS.—The lady referred to in the annexed paragraph from the *Clinton (Ind.) Patriot* of the 4th inst., must possess an extremely "susceptible" nature:

"As the volunteers were moving off on Monday at Fort Hudson, a gentleman approached a beautiful young lady who stood watching their departure, through a profusion of tears, and said: 'Good morning, Miss—, are you bidding farewell to a lover?' She turned her eyes upon him and replied, 'Who is my lover? Every man in a blue shirt; yes, every soldier in the command, from the gallant captain to the last name on the list, is my lover, and graven upon my heart is its every likeness, in images of true and daring men, bold and gallant defenders. For such lovers should I not weep?' Whether the men in 'blue shirts' owned the 'soft impeachment' of the tender-hearted damsel, the *Patriot* does not say. If she really had so many lovers, we do not blame her for crying. The departure of one lover is as much as most young ladies can endure."

The following despatch was sent to the President from New Orleans. The "dogs" have some humor in them:

NEW ORLEANS, April 20.
To Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States:

SIR:—The time granted by you for the mob to disperse down South is entirely too short.—It is running off, and we are yet discussing the subject. Could you not extend the time?
WILLIS HOLMES.

THE AMIABILITY OF TRUE BRAVERY.—The *Memphis Avalanche* compliments one of the noblest patriots America ever produced, in the following peculiarly Southern style:

"It seems that Emerson Etheridge is anxious to share the traitor's doom—death upon the gallows. He is determined to make the Southern people hang him. This they will do. The miserable scoundrel has already exhausted the patience of our people. He is a regular spy, Fire and faggot should be applied to his stinking carcass."

THREE STATES THAT WILL FIGHT.—The Banks in Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa are most part based upon Southern State Stocks. The consequence is that their paper is worth only little more than 30 per cent. This makes a loss of thirty or forty millions to the people of those States. A letter from a prominent capitalist there states that the universal cry among the capitalists of those States, who have been thus swindled by their Southern brethren, is that the question with those States shall never be settled until these stocks are made good.

The United States troops have already "invaded Virginia soil," part of the garrison of Fortress Monroe having taken possession of two farm houses near Hampton.